and he and Captain Adams (who was fond of those studies) first intended to have gone alone to make the examination, but it had been at last decided to make the visit one of pleasure also. And so the young ladies and Major Line Upon Line--- Experience Meeting Dabny had been invited to go with them. A tent, provisions for "camp," and other conveniences had already been sent forward, and on Tuesday morning the doctor, with his appliances microscope, hammer, &c .- and the young ladies-including Annie-with sketching materials, blank books for pressing and preserving botanical specimens, field-glass, &c., &c .- met Captain Adams and the major at the train, and all were off for a three days'

Every mile of the route was interesting to the young ladies, who had never been down the Iron Mountain road. They admired the well-kept grounds at Jefferson Barracks, but thought they looked anything but warlike. As the train passed straight through the grounds, Captain Adams told the story of the rescue of United States arms from the St. Louis arsenal at the beginning of the war. He became cuthusiastic over the success of Captain Stokes in getting possession of the arms and removing them to Alton.

"And just how was that thing managed, Captain?" inquired the major. "I know it was done right under the noses of our people;

but I never knew just how." "Well, this is just how," replied the captain, unable to restrain some manifestation of pride over the matter. "Captain Stokes, at the instance of Governor Yates, of Illinois, went to the arsenal--

"Who was Captain Stokes?" "Captain James H. Stokes was a Chicago man. He conferred with Captain Lyon at the arsenal, and showed him that the arms must be removed at all hazards. But a thousand spies then surrounded the arsenal, all on the watch, and every movement was at once reported to the headquarters of the secessionists, who were ready at any moment to overwhelm the small hand at the arsenal. But Stokes understood himself. He ordered the steamer City of Alton to drop down to the arsenal at midwight. Then he set men to getting the boxes of arms all ready for shipment. He then took five hundred old flint-lock muskets and sent them to be put on a steamer at the city landing to mislead the enemy, and succeeded The secessionists seized these old guns and raised a shoot of joy which brought from the arsenal nearly all their own friends; and the

and miseclianeous accouterments." "Well, you don't say that he got away with Stall? "Clean away !-- past the city, and past a

few who were left were then suddenly arrested

board the boat alongside. There were 20,000

muskets, 500 revolvers, with cannon, cartridge

battery on the shore and straight to Alton, twenty miles above." "Why didn't our folks fire upon the boat?" "Well-they did not: I don't know why. Probably they did not know what was on board. When all was ready, Captain Mitchell. of the steamboat-who was true blue-asked

which way he was to go? "Straight to Alton, in the regular channel replied Stokes.

as Then, we must fight. "What if we are overpowered?"

"Then run the boat to the deepest water and sink her! said Stokes.

""I'll do it?' replied Mitchell. And away went the steamer, past the city wharves and past the secession battery and straight to Alton, where they arrived at 5 o'clock in the morning. against all pursuit. He rang the fire bells, loading the arms into the cars, and off for proving property.

Dabuy laughed heartily and declared that the whole thing had been accomplished in spleadid style. After a while the train reached the tunnel

where General Jeff Thompson bad his fight with a company of the 33d Illinois, after break the railroad connection. "And so our side was successful that time," remarked Miss Waterbury.

eye: "General Thompson with his two thousand beat Captain Elliot and his ninety men. But we turned the tables on him soon | soldier,

afterward at Fredericktown." "And for precisely the same reason," interposed the doctor, who looked upon the struggle as a cent of between equals. "When Greek meets Greek the result depends upon the heaviest brigades."

Pilot Kied and the pretty town of Ironton were reached in time for a late dinner; and at the latter pince the party dined at the hotel, where Charile, the colored man who had been sent on before, reported for instructions. Charlie told the captain (in whose service he was) that "de test was already pitched tudder side

de creek, whar you could see all creation!" "Tudder side de creek " meant beyond the pretty stream to the southward, near the village of Ar adia. It was nearly a mile away; but thither all of the party went on foot. They found the tent pitched in a rocky, well-shaded nook east of the high ground on which had stood old Fort Hovey, with a magnificent

and behind. The party had hardly got seated on camp- Army of the Potomac Reunion in Detroit. stools for their first view of the picturesque | Mich., in the summer of 1882. He were a gray scenery about them, when a little old weezen- suit, was thick set, and limped badly. faced man in butternut clothing and old straw hat came up and hid them "Howdy!"

Major Dabny took the man's measure in a moment, and replied for the company: "Thanky; puriy well. Do you live round

Charlie, the colored man, took the visitor's measure, also, and turned away with a grin. from the North?" inquired the stranger, "St. Louis," replied the major.

"Keyer h'yer befo'?" Yes: I was here while the old fort was building," replied the major.

"On the loil side?" "No; I was a rebel spy."

genial company: "But I was here to inspect the fort, on the lowed side," said the captain,

The man looked from the captain to the major and from the unajor to the captain, as if "lott" and "disloit."

that the war is over, and we friends from both The infantry advanced slowly to reach the consides have come to look over the ground. You | fronting hills. At this moment the commanding are not still fighting down this way?" Charlie, the old man added: "It was mighty

rough on us to lose all our niggers!" Charlie went a little to one side, turned away, and bowing himself almost double, hangled to himself immoderately, shaking all left. So that the second time was shown as the lose all our niggers!"

dred horsemen upon the foe.

"I will do so, General," was the brave reply, and forward they dashed into this seething mouth of hell. Not one returned, but enough time was a little to one side, turned they dashed into this seething mouth of hell. Not one returned, but enough time was a little to one side, turned to himself almost double, hell. Not one returned, but enough time was a little to one side, turned to himself almost double, hell. Not one returned, but enough time was a little to one side, turned to himself almost double, hell. Not one returned, but enough time was a little to one side, turned to himself almost double, hell. Not one returned, but enough time was a little to one side, turned to himself almost double. laughed to himself immoderately, shaking all

"How many 'niggers' did you lose?" inquired the major, very seriously. "I didn't lose nary one."

Charlie was laughing again, turning his head half round to get a glimpse of the stranger, while his big eyes had a rim of white all round. "Then you didn't lose much by the war?" continued the major.

"Weil, not very much. Squire Townsen' out West h yer ten miles lost twenty niggers." "Did it ruin him?"

did balo." "How does that happen?"

young ones to keep." built?" "I wur."

"'Hout ten thousan' cord, I should say,

colored men should labor; so he spent his time to whom honor is due. bunting and fishing and doing nothing. And new look at him !- the type of thousands."

[To be continued.]

Catarra Cered. A clergyman, after suffering a number of wears from that loathsome disease, Catarrh, after trying every known remedy without success, at last found a prescription which completely cured and saved him from death. Any sufferer from this dreadful disease sending a self addressed stampled envelope to Dr. J. A. Lawrence, 250 Schermerhorn St., Brooklyn, New York, will receive the recipe free of charge.

LOYAL WOMAN'S WORK

and Relief Corps Work.

[Conducted by Kate B. Sherwood.]

"Line upon line and precept upon precept here a little and there a little." So said the Hebrew sage among the mountains of Palestine many generations ago-another illustration future be

and maxims must be administered in homeopathic doses, if progress is made at all.

which he is expected to master fully before his | that exposure, but has never received a pension. mind is taxed with "B stands for bear." He puts his little hand too near the fire and learns by experience that the act will bring his body pain. In the same way, slowly and by degrees, he learns that wrong-doing will bring mental pain; that to steal his mother's preserves and then to deny it will bring punish-

ment, for which he must suffer in both body and mind. So day by day he progresses until, grown grapple with the deeper problems of life.

found the natives so wholly barbarons that | Isle and Libby 136 days. they were obliged first to impress upon them the lowest form of commandment, "Thou shalt not eat thy brother," before they could render intelligible that higher injunction, Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Many, indeed, were the lines upon lines written on the hearts of the people before the instructor could feel that he might pass safely being drawn and quartered for their noon

The Bushmen of Africa are first made to learn, "Thou shalt not kill," before they can understand that grand bond between humanity and divinity, "Thou shalt love the Lord thy and confined, while the arms were placed on injunction. There are morals at home that need patching and precepts that can be applied to fill up the rents.

Every one may make his life a beautiful by Christian precepts, shall be generous deeds | eight, one six, and another four. and kindly thoughts. A piece of workmanship polished and inlaid and worthy to adorn the temple of our God.

Literally, it should be: "Line upon line and recept upon precept; here a little and there a ittle," if our lives are well set and molded.

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS.

W. B. Harrison, a resident of Andersonville, tin., Writes: Steven Kent, of Andersonville, found in the old stockade a few days ago an Ohio veteran medal, inscribed: "Edmund Root, company B, 15th O. V. ". infantry." The owner or his relatives can proure same by corresponding with Steven Kent, Andersonville, Ga.

M. Loenshal, Toledo, Ohio, has in his posses-But Stokes proposed to make a sure thing of it | company G, 37th O. V. V. I., and A. J. Langworthy, company B, 29th O. V. V. I. Owners called up the whole city, and soon had them or relatives of above can procure them by

Will some one please send, through THE TRIB-UNE, "On the Field of Monterey."—Mollie Starlin, Don, Belmost county, Ohio.

Anna Morse, Lanesborough, Pa.: I have copied "Just Before the Battle, Mother;" now, who will send "Old Shady."—Katie Cummins, Tipton, Iowa. Will our little friends please remember to which he burned the bridge over Big River to | begin every sentence with a capital letter and close every sentence with a period.

Our correspondents should remember that the commercial "&" is not used in letter "Yes," replied Annie, with a twinkle in her | writing. They should spell it out-a-n-d. N. T. will remember there is no "u" in

> Will L. N. S., Farmington, Ill., send her sore throat remedy to Mrs. S. A. Lovell, Corning, N. Y. Can anyone send the caress of Benjamin Hoose, who was a sailor in the navy during the war,—was formerly from Winooski Falls, Vt.,—to an old comrade who shared a blanket with him while in bby prison in November, 1862.-Doc C. B. Aubery, 723 Vanburen St., Milwaukee, Wis.

the same as the singular. The word corps is | cember 31, 1865. from the Latin word corpus, meaning a body. Charles H. Shook, Tyler Post, No. 55, Ind.: If rebellion, Dr. A. C. Mizener, Bryant, Butler Co.,

One hundred and eighty little boys and girls' letters are waiting to speak at the next expe-

rience meeting. Will some comrade send the name and regiview for miles enstward, with Pilot Knob on the | ment of the veteran fifer who marched with left and Shepherd's Mountain off to the right | the band at the head of one of the Grand Army squads in the procession at the time of the

Our Weekly Experience Meeting. THE CHARGE AT CHANCELLORSVILLE-OUR YOUNG RECEUITS-JUST BEFORE THE BAT-TLE, MOTHER.

"Alter Veteran" would like the Editor of form the deeds of the brave men who made the ries. "I live down the run thar. You people charge at Chancellorsville, as noted in the portion of his letter which follows. The subject as presented is certainly an inspiring one, and if some comrade conversant with all the facts (name of command, colonel, etc.) will forward the same to Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, Toledo, Ohio, she will carefully consider them, and if the Muse of History lends an assuring The man grinned as if he had found con- smile, will hope to produce something worthy of the heroic sacrifices of these brave men:

DENVER, Cot., Feb. 25, 1884. To the Editor NATIONAL TRIBUNE: As a former pupil of Moltke's and a soldier under Grant and Sherman, I may venture an opinion as to the heroism displayed May 2, 1863, at the battle he did not quite understand this mingling of of Chancellorsville. As the rebels pressed forward and crowded our forces back, a portion of the re-"You do not understand us, I see," here re- | serve corps received the order to charge, as the marked Doctor Chartervale. "We are satisfied | artillery could make but little progress on account officer ordered a colonel of Pennsylvania cavalry (I think his name is Phelps, although I do not know the name of his regiment, and am not sure of his own) to throw his command of three hun-

> gained and the battle came to a standstill. Here Thermopylae was outdone, Every one of these men was a Winkelried. He dashed the spears into his own breast to force a passage for the Swiss through the columns of the enemy; these men of Chanceltorsville built a wall with their bodies to Beach, N. J. Her father, Charles W. Rash, encatch the deadly rain of shot and shell. Small chance had they to return the fire under the tor-rents of powder and lead that laid them low. Braver they than the Spartans who were prepared for their famous struggle, and fell fighting joyously and selling their lives as dearly as possible to their

does not compare with this event at Chancellors-"Well, no. He makes me' money now nor he ville, for two hundred of them returned while two undred lay on the battlefield, and the remaining two hundred were captured by the Russians. Nor does the charge of the German cavalry at Mars la "He hires the niggers, and don't have no Tour, August 17, 1870, compare with this, although the circumstances were the same as Chancellors-"Were you about here when the fort was ville. There the French gained ground in the center, the German artillery had exhausted their ammunition, and the reserve battery could not get says her father has not been well since the bat-"They put all the trees from this high ground into it, I remember. A good deal of wood, wasn't it?"

"They put all the trees from this high corps was expected momentarily, but the enemy's advance must be cheeked, even if it cost the lives of the whole regiment. Moltke took in the situa-

brave men who knew the order meant death, only judgin' by the amount of pay the owner got one hundred and fifty returned.

The 6th corps arrived, and Moltke led them him-"Now, there's a man," said Major Dabny, as self into the glorious battle of Mars la Tour. From the stranger walked away, "who never did this episode of the Franco-Prussian war Freitigrath anything for hiraself. He was, and still is, a In the name of the dead heroes of Chancellorsville poor white." And he grew up to think only let these men be immortalized in verse. Honor

OUR YOUNG RECRUITS. Come to me, O ye children! And whisper in my ear What the birds and the winds are singing

For what are all our contrivings, And the wisdom of our books, When compared with your caresses And the gladness of your looks? Ye are better than all the ballads

In your sunny atmosphere.

years, Charlie is a patriotic little boy of twelve, wants all the prisoners to have pensions. who has a brother William and a sister Flora. He likes his teacher, Joseph Gerky, which makes us think he is a very studious boy.

alry, and belongs to Frank Thomas Post, G. A. R., Marshalltown, Iowa, in which there are 229 ters, and they all like to read THE TRIBUNE.

Earnest Dakin, Dansville, Mich., says his father served three years in the army in the 1st brigade, 1st Michigan cavalry, company H. taken prisoner at the battle of the Wilderness, that the human mind is the same in all ages, and was in Andersonville five months and that the human mind is the same in all ages, and was in Andersonville five months and that as it is molded in youth, so will its and twelve days. He is thirteen years old, and has had two brothers in the war, one of whom was two brothers and two sisters.

"A child must creep before he can walk," is said of his infant body. The infant mind must old, and likes to read the letters in The Tribhave its creeping days as well, when truths UNE from other little girls. Her papa was three years in the army and six months in a | in the war. Bessie is ten, and has two sisters A little child is not taught to read a page at the burning of the ill-fated steamer Sultana on at Sherman, Ill., and all love The Tribune. once. He begins with "A stands for apple," | the Mississippi River. He contracted catarrh by

Carrie S. Van Wie is twelve years old, and is proud to say her papa was in the army. He was in the 8th Wisconsin battery, light artil- ville, Fayette county, Ind. lery, and had the measles in the army, which sion. Carrie thinks the poor soldiers ought all to have pensions.

Nellie Warner, Johnsonville, N. Y., says she older in age and experience, he is prepared to | is lost if The Tribune fails to come Thursday night. Her papa served three years in com-The Christian missionaries afford perhaps | pany G, 1st Vermont cavalry. He was taken the most notable examples of the "line upon | prisoner in '62, Banks' retreat in the Shenanline method of instruction." In some places, doah Valley; was at Belle Isle 113 days, paroled as, for instance, the Sandwich Islands, they and retaken at Gettysburg, and kept at Belle bright boy of ten, who has got up one club for

> Thaddens McQullen is more than pleased with his Waterbury watch, which, he says, does not vary a minute. He is a litle boy of ten, who lives at Warrior's Mark, Pennsylvania, and reads THE TRIBUNE with his soldier father. "Minnie," Holyoke, Mass., says her father

served three years and three months in comamong his pupils without running the risk of | pany B, 7th Connecticut. He was taken prisoner twice, but escaped, and was wounded three times. Her uncle, Rodney Gage, was chaplain in the army; another was killed at Antietam, and two died upon reaching home. Lettice R. Loring, Yarmouth, Mc., goes to

school with three brothers, and has three more God with all thy heart." But we need not go | brothers and one sister at home. Her father, to heathen countries for an application of this | Joseph H. Loring, served three years in company E, 17th Maine, and was wounded at the battle of Petersburg, June, 1864. He enlisted April 19, 1861, and was mustered out July 12, 1865. She is eleven years old, has a brother mosnic, whose settings, wrought line upon line | thirteen and one five months old; has a sister Horace Pennington, Fairmount Springs, Pa.,

says his father, John C. Pennington, who served three years in company F, 149th Pennsylvania, would like to hear from some of his old comrades. Horace is thirteen, and is interested in the Grand Army, of which his papa and several of his comrades are members.

"My papa served through the war in the 9th Inma mantry, sergeant of company taken prisoner at Charlestown, Va., October 18, '63, and was in the following prisons: Log house, Stanton, Va.; Scott's buildings, Richmond; Belle Isle, Va.; Raleigh, N. C.; Andersonville, Ga.; Millen, Savannah, Blackshear, Thomasville, and Albany, returning to Andersonville Christmas Day, 1864. He was in prison two Christmases M. Loenshal, Toledo, Ohio, has in his posses-sion the veteran badges of Valentine Weber, company G. 37th O. V. V. I. and A. J. Lang-was with the first hundred that entered Andersonville and with the last sixty-five that came out." So says Sarah E. Watts, who was twelve years | cavalry. old in February, and lives in Baltimore, Md. she adds the following:

"It has been very interesting to us children to hear papa tell of his prison life. It was a hard place, or pen, as they call it. He says the first thing a the morning was to "louse;" the next was rollneal, balf-pint of beans and two ounces of meat. For thirty-two days he received no meat at all. My papa is W. H. R. Watts, a member of Warren Post, No. 29, Maryland, and president of the Prisoners of War Association of Baltimore. We love o read THE TRIBUNE, and papa thinks it better than all other papers.'

John Elmske, Winona, Minn., is the son of Henry Elmske, who served three years in the diers' daughters have heard them sing, as I have, army in company H, 9th Minnesota. He was has one sister, who likes to read THE TRIBUNE | which are worth the cubscription with his father and himself.

Bessie Clark, Milton, Wis., is ten years old. Her mamma is treasurer of the Woman's Relief Corps, and her papa is commander of Hamilton Post. He enlisted as a private in company K, Ophie M. Cilgore, Washington, Iowa: The | 13th Wisconsin, October 7, 1861; was promoted

Harlan P. Perrile, Zionsville, Ind., is a little you will address me a letter, I will send you a cure in the 18th Ohio battery. He likes to hear madeduring the war. Her father served three Mrs. Frances C. L. Curtis, secretary; Mrs. for estarrh in the head.—From an old soldier of the stories of the war. stories of the war.

Ella Slote, Eldon, Mo., says her papa served three years and eight months, under General Sherman, in company K, 76th O. V. L. 15th army corps. She has two sisters and two brothers; one of them is named Sylvester Sher-

John Moran, Rockton, Ill., says his father the School Day Visitor. was in company H, 6th Iowa cavalry, and was in the battles of White Stone Hill and Eutaw write to him.

"THE TRIBUNE is a welcome visitor in our family," says Pearl E. Edwards, a nine-yearold daughter, whose papa, A. Edwards, served in the 23d Iowa, and was two months in Andersonville prison. She has three brothers and the Woman's Department to celebrate in poetic one sister, and they all like The Tribune sto-

Elphena B. Wood, Delhi, Iowa, has a soldier father and an invalid mother, whom she helps all she can. Her grandmother is living, past seventy-two, but her grandfather, Stephen R. Hastings, who served in company H, 16th Iowa, died in the hospital at St. Louis. Her father enlisted in 1861, in company I, 2d Iowa, served three years and three months, and was wounded in the right hip, at Prairie Station, Miss., February 21, 1864.

Ada Evans writes from Rantoul, Kan., that her father, Rev. John A. Evans, who served, first in company K, 14th Kentucky cavalry, and loved his country so well that he re-enlisted in company D, 6th Kentucky cavalry; was in thirteen battles and served to the close, would like some comrade to give an account of the battles of Lafavette, Ga., and Tuscaloosa, Ala. He would also like some comrade to give an account of the encampment at Calhoun, Ga., where he was crippled while shoeing a herse, which went by the name of Bombshell, as he had been hit by a piece of shell. Her papa

"My papa was wounded May 12, 1864, Spottsylvania Court-House, in the daylight charge. It makes my blood run cold to hear him tell of that listed on April 19, 1861, and served until July

12, 1865. Albert A. Dunny, Fairfield, Lenawee county, Mich., is a boy of twelve, whose father was in more powerful foes.

Even the charge of the English at Balaklava | to his bed several months, having had poor | Vork Woman's Relief Corps. It was both | P. Gibbs, past commander, Wetherwax Post, Even the charge of the English at Balaklava | to his bed several months, having had poor | patriotic and eloquent, and set forth the prin- | No. 75, Grand Haven, Mich.; Comrade F. W. health since the war. This is the sad story ciples of the Relief Corps in their true light, Foster, adjutant, Oscar Bartlett Post, Wales, from many broken homes.

> We have letters from Maggie C. Nicodemus, aged twelve, and George R. Nicodemus, aged ten, the only children of a veteran of company deal. But she says it was in a good cause, and se they do not complain. She likes to hear him man's march to the sea. George says his father ious to have every soldier read it he lends it

Maggie A. Smith, Coburg, Iowa, writes: We received a specimen copy of The TRIBUNE, and like it so well that papa will subscribe. He enlisted at nineteen, and served three years in company G, 102d Illinois. I have two brothers and two sisters, whose names are Willie, Walter, Lot-tic, and Lizzic. Papa has had poor health since the war, and is trying for a pension. I am eleven.

uncle in the 37th Illinois, who served three Mo. His father was in prison, and Robert

"The Lady of My Love" too beautiful to forget, or lose, and the boys and girls' letters too Bennie Beeson is a little boy ten years old. Sweet for anything. Her father—Benjamin F. His papa served in company B, 2d Iowa cav- Conklin—served in company C, 143d New was broken—emotion was too intense, grief at the York, from August, 1862, to July, 1865, and was wounded thipugh the shoulder in the batmembers. He has two brothers and two sis- the of Wauhatchie, near Lookout Mountain. brothers.

Here comes a boy from Scotland, but it is footsteps, as they died away in the distance, we Scotland, Ind. His name is R. A. Hutson, six-felt emotions in the heart that had never been Here comes a boy from Scotland, but it is He enlisted September, 1861, and in 1864 was teen years old, and son of J. E. Hutson, company I. 71st Indiana, who served three years; was in sixteen battles, and wounded twice. He

Southern prison, and was nearly drowned at older and three brothers younger. They live My papa was a six-foot soldier, of company C, 13th O. V. I.; served three years. I like to hear him tell of soldier life, but I do not think I would like to be a soldier, if they all have to go through what he did. He belongs to Post No. 126, Comers-

This is what Walter Neff writes, from Null's affected his lungs so that he has not been well | Mills, Ind., who says the Post at Comersville is since. He has never been able to secure a pen- starting a Camp of Sons of Veterans, which he will join when old enough. He wants some 13th Ohio. My watch came to-day, and it is a daisy. With

my watch in my pocket, listening to war stories in The Tribune, I feel big enough for a soldier myself, and will be ready for the next war, if it ever comes. My father was in the 43d Ohio. So writes Harry C. Simpson, Paola, Kan., a THE TRIBUNE and is now trying for a copy of 'Capturing a Locomotive." "THE TRIBUNE is always a welcome visitor."

So says Myrtle Hickox, Firth, Neb., whose father, Charles W. Hickox, has carried a ball in his left thigh since he was wounded at Rappahannock Station. He enlisted when twenty-one in the 5th Wisconsin, July, 1861, and was mustered out Aug 2, 1864. He belongs to Post No. 101, Firth, Neb., whose membership is forty-Papa's name is William T. Bellen, company K.

142d New York State volunteers, 10th corps, com-manded by H. T. Rowley. I have a brother Willie, aged fifteen, and Freddie, aged four; two sheep, two black rabbits, and a very nice dog. We call him Sailor. Papa is a member of Canby Post, No. 17, G. A. R., New York. We are constant readers of THE TRIBUNE, and would sooner think of giving up all other reading than this, because it is loyal and true, My age is nine years. The soldier's ter.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER. In response to the request for "Just Before the Battle, Mother," numerous copies have been forwarded with interesting comments. Comrade C. H. Lingenfelter, Canton, Ohio, says it was a great favorite of his during the war, and always brings to mind a brave boy of company H, 103d Illinois infantry, who fell at Kenesaw. The second verse gives exactly the sentiments expressed in a letter written to his to get him to desert until he filled a soldier's | taste.

Nora Tidrick, New Comerstown, Ohio, sends us a copy of the song. She is fourteen years old, and, like Lulu Myers, wants to be a school teacher. Her sister Luia wants to be a musician. Her papa served in company C, 9th Ohio

Nettie G. Norton, who is fifteen years old, and lives with her nucle, at Arcadia, Wis., sends us a carefully written copy. Her uncle is a member of the G. A. R., and she had four uncles on her father's side, and two on her call; then call to ration, which was a half-pint of | mamma's, in the army. Her brother's name is William Tecumseh Sherman.

> Comrade A. P. Cutting, late first lieutenant of company K, 82d O. V. I., of Kenton, Ohio, sends us "Just Before the Battle, Mother," and "Coming Home from the Old Camp Ground," and says: "Could Anna Morse or any other of the old sol-

army in company H, 9th Minnesota. He was wounded in the battle of Nashville, and was I do. I am well pleased with THE TRIBUNE, espein a hospital until the close of the war. He | cially with General O. O. Howard's Reminiscences, The second song named will appear at another time.

Comrade B. C. Aubury, Milwaukee, Wis., says his daughter was singing "Just Before the Battle, Mother," when his eyes caught the E. Baugh, conductor; Effie Matthews, guard. paragraph in THE TRIBUNE. He says it is a plural of "corps" is written and spelled just to lieutenant, and discharged at Madison, De- favorite in the family, sends a copy, and hopes Miss Morse will enjoy it as much as they do.

boy nine years old, whose father was a soldier | the song as copied from a copy her mother | Mrs. Lizzie M. Beard, junior vice-president; years in company E, 28th Iowa, and was Fannie L. Huff, treasurer; Mrs. Maggie B. wounded in the battle of Winchester. She is Dixon, chaplain; Mrs. Laura P. Moore, confourteen years old and has two sisters, Florence | ductor; Mrs. Anna P. McWilliams, guard. and Flora.

N. W. S., Cameron, Mo., sends a copy, and hopes some one will send the song. "Just After

Mary Walling, Camden, Ind., will celebrate Springs. If any of the sons of his papa's com. her twelfth birthday on Decoration Day. She rades see this, John would like to have them | sends "Just Before the Battle, Mother." Her father died when she was three years old, from injuries received in the army. His name was Henry V. Walling, and he served in company F, 76th Ind. Mary's mother made her a present of THE TRIBUNE last year. She has one brother, and her uncle lives with them.

JUST BEFORE THE BATTLE, MOTHER. Just before the battle, mother, I am thinking most of you.

When upon the field we're watching, With the enemy in view; Comrades brave around me lying. Filled with thoughts of home and God, For well they know that on the morrow Some will sleep beneath the sod. Chorus.-Farewell, mother, you may never Press me to your heart again, But, O, you'll not forget me, mother,

If I'm numbered with the slain,

Oh, I long to see you, mother, And the loving ones at home, But I'll never leave our banner Till in honor I can come: Tell the traitors all around you That their cruel words, we know, In every battle kill our soldiers By the help they give the foe.

Chorus.-Farewell, mother, you may never, you may never Press me to your heart again; O, you'll not forget me, mother, you will not forget me,
If I'm numbered with the slain.

Tis the signal for the fight! Now may God protect us, mother, As He ever does the right; Hear the battle-cry of Freedom, How it swells upon the air! Oh, yes, we'll rally 'round the standard, Or we'll perish nobly there!

Hark! I hear the bugle sounding,

Chorus.-Farewell, &c. Relief Corps Work.

LINE. dress of welcome to the Department of New | Mason Post, 213, Bellevue, Mich.; Comrade E. in which work she would have every loyal Mich.; Comrade West W. Grodey, W. C. Farwoman take a part. We commend the con- gerson Post, New Holland, Ohio; Comrade cluding portion of her address to every man, Allen D. Bond, commander, William A. Boyd woman and child who reads THE NATIONAL | Post, Dublin, Ind. TRIBUNE:

Let us rally to the work, each and every one

laying aside all personal ambitions and private schemes to work together for the general good tle of Jonesboro', Tenn., and suffers a great remembering that now as ever the best gift we can offer, can lay upon the altar of our country, is self-sacrifice. Our work is not for the hour or for a day, but for all times. If future generations are to be tion, hence the attack; and of the fifteen hundred tell of marches and battles; especially of Shercause we, the mothers of to-day, teach our children is pleased with the beautiful sleeve-buttons he received from The Thibune, and is so anxious to have every soldier read it he lends it to many, that they may see for themselves the excellent reading it contains.

and sons of the women of '84 have sung: "The Battle Hymn of the Republic," "Stand by the Flag," "From Atlanta to the Sea," "Marching Through Georgia," and there is one other I love best of all, it is, "We Are Coming, Father Abraham, 600,000 More," But few are left to-day who first marched to that music, but forever down through the corridors of time will echo the tramp, tramp, tramp of that marching host that went on and on to victory and to death. Twenty years ago I stood one amid a vast crowd at the midnight "THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is the best paper published," says Robert S. Young, Jr., a soldier's son Randolph Lows Robert's father dier's son, Randolph, Iowa. Robert's father— All along the way were men, women and children, mothers, wives and daughters, waiting for the last That were ever sung or said;
For ye are living poems,
And all the rest are dead.

Charles S. Thornton, Meadows, Ill., had an living—near East Lynn, Cass county,

Kobert S. Toung—served three years in the mothers, which is mothers, waiting for the last look of dear ones they might never again service, one please any person. Stamp to every real look of dear ones they might never still, by and by, far away in the distance, was heard the rolling of drum and the tramp of marching feet. Nearer, Stamp to every real look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one please any person. Stamp to every real look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service, one look of dear ones they might never again service.

expectancy a dead silence fell upon all around; when suddenly burst forth a song, as it were fro Gracie L. Conklin, De Bruce, N. Y., thinks Abraham, 600,000 More." It rolled down the valley and died away among the distant hills, and, listening, we thought of that other sweeter song o parting of friends could not be restrained, and after a few lines it died away in one mighty sob. Heads were uncovered and bowed, eyes unused to weeping were filled with tears, for it seemed as if in answer to the call of the Nation, but of the Nation's God, and as we listened to their retreating stirred before, and looking up through the darkness to the stars shining solemnly down from their unknown depths, we felt the throne of God was to your children. Point them to the graves of Chattanooga, Gettysburg and the Wilderness as 46th Illinois two years. He had five brothers out or by fees from within, there will rise up stalwart sons of freedom, ready to 'Strike for their altars and their fires,

Strike for the green graves of their sires, God and their native land." WHY HE STOPPED HIS PAPER.

Willie S. Cooper, Georgetown, Wis., a patri- The wooden structures were built by the Con- nering rich freasures. otic boy of thirteen, whose father is a veteran | federate General Bragg, and situated on a hill of both the Mexican war and the Union army, near to and including a brick building that had says his father took the Grant County Witness | formerly been an academy. I found Dr. F. Salter until the article which follows appeared in it, in charge of the hospital. He had been in tered-expressions of their appreciation and when he paid up and stopped his paper. The charge at Winchester, Va., when I was there, editor said, when asked for an explanation, two years before. He received me most cor- Three years had passed, during which time I that he did not propose to have the Govern- | dially, and immediately wrote to Miss Hall, | boy or girl to write whose father was in the ment swindled. There are many more who asking her to come at once. and his mamma both think quite right. The brought in from the front, but all who were able article was headed "What They Lost in the to bear transportation were sent on farther disguised as a joke. Here it is:

During the recent raid on the pension thieves at stretchers. Washington some startling grounds for the issue of pensions were developed. Men who had lost nleg in a contest with a reaping machine were found in the receipt of a good fat pension. But perhaps the most remarkable claim of the lot was that of one gentleman, who, on being investigated, asserted that he drew a pension for what he had actually lost during the war.
"But what did you lose?" demanded the exam-

'Well," replied the claimant, driven to the wall, "I lost my head at Shiioh and left for home." Another should have been placed on the list for the rest of his life at the highest amount allowed by the law. What is your claim?" asked the examiner. What did you lose?" "I lost \$350 at poker the night before the battle

ALL ALONG THE LINE.

of Fair Oaks.'

monthly socials and is now getting up a juvenile play for the benefit of their relief fund.

had, and the Corps netted a neat little sum. We are in receipt of the Soldier, a very neat little paper published by Woman's Relief mother, in reply to the many letters of threats | Corps, No. 21, of Somerville, Mass., in the inand bribes from his grandparents and uncles, terests of the Grand Army fair recently held who did all in their power to keep him from at that place. It contains eight pages, printed enlisting, and they did not rest in their efforts on tinted paper, and is a model of neatness and

Regulars on the Texan frontier.

The Post and Corps of Cameron, Mo., had a joint Camp-fire on Washington's Birthday. The hall was beautifully decorated with flags and mottoes and the literary exercises and for ventilation, yet there was one old surgeon tableaux were very impressive. Bertie Rogers | who ordered all the ventilators in his ward recited "Jennie McNeal" very finely, and Lillie Evans, "The Battle of Ivry." Arthur L. Brooks Relief Corps, Hamilton,

N. Y., has a membership of fifty good workers, the Senior Vice-President of the Department having been elected from that Corps. They propose to add to their charity work by aiding the Ohio Valley flood sufferers. The president, Mrs. Abbie D. Johnson, is the wife of the Post From Comrade Wm. L. Whitted, Ellettsville, Ind., we have the following list of the officers of F. D. Mathews Relief Corps, No. 108, of that |

Franklin, president; Serah E. Matthews, senior vice-president; Mary Eakin, junior vice-president; Mary May, secretary; Mary L. Hanston, treasurer; Cecelia V. Struit, chaplain; Hattie Emma D. Sibley mustered in Fairbanks Relief Corps at Detroit, Mich., with the following officers: Mrs. Emma S. Hampton, president; Mac Moorland, North Liberty, Iowa, sends | Mrs. Helen T. Gibbons, senior vice-president;

We are indebted to Comrade Howard C. West, Belcherton, Mass., for the following roster of the officers of the Woman's Relief Corps auxthe Battle," by the same author. She first saw | ilary to E. J. Grigg's Post, No. 97: Mrs. Esther it in a juvenile paper, of Philadelphia, called | Davis, president; Mrs. Eliza Fellows, senior vice-president; Mrs. Augusta Barton, junior vice-president; Mrs. Mariet C. West, secretary; Mrs. Sarah Abbey, treasurer; Mrs. Mary Plautiff, chaplain; Mrs. Nellie Dorman, conductor;

Mrs. Eliza Shumway, guard. writes us that Charles Lawrence Relief Corps, place, with the following officers: Mrs. Georgie | ought to have every thing that could be obvice-president; Mrs. Mary E. Wakefield, junior | show our appreciation of what they had done vice-president; Mrs. Annie E. Sackett, secre- and suffered for their country. tary; Mrs. Agnes Foran; treasurer; Miss Alice Hawkins, chaplain; Mrs. Hannah De Mott,

conductor; Miss Lillie Blackmon, guard. And now comes Washington Territory, to whose wonderful physical and social progress the old soldiers are contributing so much. Comrade J. H. Perkins, to whom the editor forwarded instructions, writes from the flourishing town of Seattle, Kings county, where he says there is a Post of 135 members, and the comrades are anxious to have the ladies form a Relief Corps. We hope to see the Corps at Minneapolis in July, as they are on the direct line, since the opening of the Nothern

Pacific. takes charge of rituals, ode cards and other | nishing stationery and stamps, carrying deli-Corps property at the close of a meeting. In | cacies to the very sick, forwarding letters after | reply we will say that they should be collected | we had been transferred," &c., &c. by the conductor and placed with the secre- | Sergeant Livingston was among those brought tary, who should deposit them in a drawer or | into the gangrene ward. He had been seriously | box kept for that purpose in the ball where the | wounded by a shell in the left thigh and it soon meetings are held. There should be two keys | became evident, that he, too, must yield up his | Total to this drawer, one held by the president and young life, so full of hope and promise. A be taken from the hall without special per- him. I found that he was not disposed to be

mission from the president. Applications have been sent through the Woman's Department to Comrade Thomas Swanger, commander, Clay Hay Post, New Carlisle, Ind.; Comrade Mart Billings, Post WHAT OUR WORK MEANS-ALL ALONG THE 190, Williamsburg, Ind.; Comrade W. A. Williams, adjutant, Burnside Post, Attica, Ind.; Mrs. A. H. Jones, Hion, N. Y., made the ad- Comrade Myron S. Anson, adjutant, James B.

A Tribute to Mrs. Sherwood.

[From the Toledo Telegram.] Every comrade in the G. A. R. from Maine to California will sustain us in the assertion that no other one woman has done more to make the angels' work of the Relief-Corps the grand success it is than Mrs. Kate B. Sherwood, the senior vice-president of the National Relief Corps, editor of the Woman's Department in the national organ of the G. A. R. at | thought would be of interest. Washington, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE.

cently interred when he dies. Four Beautiful Cards. New designs never before published. Will

MINISTERING ANGELS.

The Touching Reminiscences of a Devoted Army Nurse

Gracie is twelve, and has one sister and four the response contained in that song was not alone [By Mrs. Harriet Dada Emens, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y.]

ing Miss Hall to follow when I should send for either bore or witnessed it. CHATTANOOGA. of eight one-story and four two-story wooden afford to spare. Many a heart and home were buildings, besides a large number of tents.

will do as Willie's papa did, and which Willie | Car-loads of the wounded were daily being sick and wounded soldiers - one of the War," and is malice and slander very thinly | north, and only the most severely wounded were left there-such as were brought on

I was assigned to the second division of the story buildings, with twenty-four beds each, and three two-story buildings, with forty-eight beds each, making 336 beds. I went through every building and spoke with each patient, which took me a whole day. I desired to sur- disturbed repose. vey the field and to see what there was to be "You seem to have all your members and

While passing through one of the wards, I found a young man who had been wounded through the leg and was very low indeed, and noticed that the usual card giving his name and the address of his parents had not been | were brought in died in a few hours; others, in placed at the head of his bed. I asked him for a few days. the necessary information. He said: "I wish they had taken that leg off, but I suppose some must go with the cause." That afternoon he The per capita tax of the Department of Illi- died. His name was Aborn, and he belonged nois has been fixed at sixteen cents per quar- to the 2d Massachusetts.

Never was I in a hospital where there was so much suffering as at Chattanooga, and never The Relief Corps at Coral, Mich., gives was I more kindly received by the surgeons, nor were my services ever more appreciated by the sick and wounded. Often, as I passed On February 28th G. L. Nevius Relief Corps, through the wards, the tears would dim the Rockford, Ill., gave a supper in Grand Army eyes of the patients, as they spoke of a wife, Hall, after which dancing was indulged in or a mother, or a sister at home, and showed until 12 o'clock. A very enjoyable time was | me the photograph of some dear one that they | General H. Thomas, at the battle of Nashville, had sacredly preserved.

It would be impossible for me to write of all | lowing tabular statement: the heartrending scenes that were witnessed during this month of June and the months Death" was constantly hovering over the ho pital. On the first day there were thirteen deaths.

One of the two-story buildings was used as Comrade C. J. Johnson, commander of A. L. the gangrene ward. The dressing of the Brooks Post, Hamilton, N. Y., will accept wounds of those who had gangrene caused the thanks for favors received. Comrade Johnson | most intense suffering, and there were several is a wide-awake Grand Army man. He was | deaths daily. As fast as the beds were vacated in the Union army and three years with the | by death other cases were brought in-some directly from the front and others from the 1st brigade. different hospitals. AN UNHYGIENIC SURGEON.

Although the buildings were well arranged | Total .. closed every night. The result was that we had more cases of gangrene from that ward 3d brigade. than any other. The weather was very warm, and every precaution should have been taken for the comfort and safety of the wounded, yet this old surgeon seemed to ignore every sani- 1st brigade tary law. It was found that the occurrence of | 2d brigade so many deaths in a single ward had an un- 3d brigade favorable effect on the health of those who survived, and for that reason a tent was placed in front of the building, a short distance away, Artillery and to it, from time to time, all cases apparently past recovery were taken. But one soldier of all who were taken there recovered. place, installed on the 6th just: Martha L. .In the gaugrene ward was a lad from Michigan named Martin Howell. He had lost both legs below the knee. "Oh," said he, "I have 2d brigade been a wild boy, and I do not know that I should ever have been led to think of my soul had I not been stopped in this way," and as he spoke the tears filled his blue eyes. By his side was Nation Gooley, who had lost a leg. Yet both seemed in good spirits, rejoiced over General Sherman's successful advance, and said: "We willingly give what we have lost for the Total old flag." In a few weeks Martin Howell was sleeping in the National Cemetery at Chatta- | Total 23d corps... | 1 | 10 | 10 | 143 | nooga; the other died while friends were tak-

ing him home. As I entered the ward the morning of the 3d of June I found that Andrew Lillie had just | 2d brigade. died. He had been brought in only two days 3d brigade ... before. His leg had been amputated, but while being brought in from the front, the gangrene had made such progress that his life could not be saved. The day before his death I wrote a letter home for him. Often it was found necessary to amputate a leg or an arm the second time, and in such cases it seemed a wonder | Total that any one recovered. There were so many Mrs. Annie E. Sackett, Port Chester, N. Y., that were very low, that I was obliged to buy milk for them, for which I had to pay fifty No. 16, was mustered on the 21st ult. at that cents per quart. I felt that these dying men Mosier, president; Mrs. Jennie Conover, senior | tained which would add to their comfort and | Total

At the moment of writing this I am in receipt | Steedman's com of a letter from Thomas Gilmore, of Harrison, lost a leg at Dallas, Ga., May 25, 1864. He Ist col'd brigade. 2 19 was in this gangrene ward at the time of which I am writing. He says in this letter: "Do you Total. remember me and Charles Frank, Samuel Harrison, Moses Garabrant, and the other inmates | CAVALRY CORPS. of the gangrene ward, who, like myself, had each lost a leg? Garabrant died on the bed next to me. What terrible times those were; and how many of our comrades were carried | 1st brigade. out of that ward to the cemetery every night. I came pretty near going myself. How glad we were to see your face coming into the ward every morning, and how nobly you did your The secretary of a new Relief Corps asks who | duty-writing letters home for the boys, fur- | 1st brigade ...

> very communicative, and it was with difficulty that I succeed in getting him to dictate a few lines to the loved ones at home. I remember that it was a hot summer day, and I sat by the bedside with my pencil and paper. The division. surgeon had said that there might be one chance for him, and that he must take all the beef tea he could, so, with a nervous grasp, he seized the bottle in which was the tea and, drinking a few swallows, dictated the following letter:

DEAR PARENTS: I am still here, though very

low. There may yet be some chance for me to re-cover. I shall yet hope. There is One who alone can restore me, and He alone can prepare me for You may always be satisfied that I have not showed one bit of cowardice on the field of battle. It can never be said of your son that he fell back before he heard the word "Retreat," unless it was to assist some wounded man. He has shown no

cowardice whatever.

Organization of the 7th New York Cavalry. Colonel B. F. Onderdonk, 7th New York cav- 7th Ohio regiments passed through Chat- a hundred and over at times; respiration about alry, Wayne, N. J., wishes the address of every | tanooga, on their way home, having been | twenty-five to thirty-four. She began to immember of his old regiment, with a view to | in the service three years and three months. | prove in about one week from the time she commaking a complete roster and organizing a Some of the boys I had known at Winchester | menced the Oxygen Treatment, and has continpermanent regimental association for the pur- more than two years before; others, at Harper's | und up to the present time. All the bad symptoms pose of holding annual Reunions, and also to Ferry, Washington, Acquia Creek and Gettys- | enumerated have passed off. I cannot find words to see that each member of the regiment is de- burg. They had heard that Miss Hall and I express my gratitude." please any person. Sent free on receipt of 2c. | ginia, Tennessee and Georgia, many a brave | Catarrh, Neuralgia, Brenchitis, Asthma, etc., stamp to every reader of THE NATIONAL TRIB- comrade. We saw that they were carrying and a wide range of chronic diseases, will be UNE. Address R. G. Valentine, 35 Park Place, home honorable badges,—the scars of wounds | sent free. Address, Drs. Starkey & Palex, received in battle,—and we could not but feel | 1199 and 1111 Girard St., Phila.

for them that reverence, mingled with gratitude, which they deserved from every loyal heart. Among those who feil asleep in Jesus during this month were Duncau Thompson, of the 64th Ohio; William Coleman, of the 63d Indiana, and Andrew Everitt, of the 124th Ohio. The last named was severely wounded through his body. He gave directions as to what should be done with his effects, and talked tenderly of the loved ones at home. Implicitly trusting in the Lord Jesus Christ, he calmly fell asleep. At times, all night long, from different parts of the camp could be heard the greans of the restless wounded. How often were we called upon to write to friends at Asspring came on, all who were able for duty home, "Your son died;" "Your husband is were ordered to the front. Those in No. 3 dead;" Your brother has fallen asleep." And hospital, with which I was connected, who in some instances, I presume, not so much as were not able to go to the front were sent to this brief word ever reached their friends, No. 1 hospital. On the 18th of May my hospi- | Some of the boys in their last delirium would tal was closed, and on the afternoon of the 22d cry out: "Mother! Mother!" Such sufferof May I took the train for Chattanooga, leav- ing cannot be conceived except by those who

Daily I saw devoted Christian young men dving on their country's altar-costly sacri-Hospital No. 1 at Chattanooga was composed fices-men that the country could not well made desolate, while heaven seemed to be gar-

"You will receive your reward;" "God bless you," and similar expressions daily fell from the lips of the sufferers to whom I have ministhankfulness. Surely, I did receive my reward. had enjoyed almost uninterrupted health, and it had been my privilege to minister to the greatest privileges given to an American oman. I shall always prize the many letters I received from the friends of those to whom I ministered, so full of gratitude-the out-gushings of loving hearts-thanking me for the services rendered to a dear husband, son, or hospital, which was composed of eight one- | brother. These letters I have kept all these years; and even now, on looking them over, they vividly bring to my mind many a sad scene, and the looks, as well as the words, of some of those who now enjoy a calm and un-

There were twenty deaths on the last day of June, and during the month 261, in a hospital where there were only about seven hundred beds. But it should be remembered that almost daily patients were sent to Nashville and others were brought in. Some of those who

Some things are worthless, Some others so good. That nations who buy them Pay only in blood. [To be continued.]

BATTLE OF NASHVILLE. Official Return of Casualties by Corps, Divisions,

Killed. Wounded. Missing.

and Brigades. By way of answer to numerous inquiries as to the casualties in the various organizations composing the army under command of Majorwe have procured from official sources the fol-

Command. 4TH CORPS 3d brignde. 4 33 10 203 2d division. 1st brigade. 20 13 130 9 68 40 434 13 564 Total 4th corps... 13 122 | 63 | 771 | ... 2d division. 1st brigade 1 10 10 126 1st division. 19 22 230 5 128 4 63 38 473 Ist brigade ad brigade 8 5 150 1 164 3d division. Ist brigade Total 16th corps. 4 72 43 627 . 2d col'd brigade... 4 73 14 376 1st division. 1st brigade 1 27 18 188 6th division. the other by the secretary. No property should lieutenant's commission had been promised Total cav. corps 2 34 21 249 1 22 329 Grand total....... 29 358 162 2336 1 111 3657 No loss reported in garrison of Nashville, garrison artillery, artillery of 23d corps, detachment 23th corps, unattached regiments, and quartermaster's

*Hatch's command.

TUBERCULOSIS.

Remarkable Improvement in the Case of a Physician's Daughter. A Physician in the State of New York, whose daughter was in rapid decline, sends us a

the future world. The doctor has just told me | report, which we give, showing a prompt arrest that there was a possible chance. I shall try for it. | of the disease and a rapid raturu healthward. "Your Home Treatment was duly received, and my daughter immediately commenced its use, stopping all other treatment. The results are marcelous indeed. She says that she feels nearly well, except that she has some cough yet. You This was all he dictated. He failed rapidly, | will see by reference to my former letter that and soon his bed was vacant and his remains | she had a very bad train of symptons. Two were sleeping in one of the soldiers' cometeries. physicians whom I called to see her pronounced it I sent the letter to his parents, who were liv- a case of Tuberculesia, and gave it as their opinion ing in St. Joseph, Mich., and added whatever I that the could not recover. She had a cough for a year; was very hearse; had a secere pain Miss Hall came on to assist on the 12th of in right side; chill for last two months, with night June. She was assigned to four of the one- sweats, emaciation, weatness, and loss of appetite, story buildings. About that time the 5th and and nervousness; could not sleep at might; pulse

were there, and so they gave us a call. They Our "Treatise on Compound October," containhad passed through many a battle and made | ing a history of the discovery and mode of action many a long march, and they had left behind of this remarkable curative agent, and a large them, quietly sleeping beneath the sod in Vir- record of surprising cares in Consumption,